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Free to all who may call at Modini's Grand
Hotel, Philipsburg
Sunday and Monday, September 17th and 18th, 1893
Drs. Liebig & Co.
THE WORLD RENOWNED SPECIALISTS
PERMANENT OFFICES—13 SOUTH MAIN STREET, HELENA.

FREE CONSULTATION given to all persons suffering from Chronic Diseases, Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Urinary Organs, Nervous and Private Affections. The rapidly increasing number of patients in Montana demand greater facilities and accommodations, in which Dr. Liebig & Co. have established offices in this city. They will be in charge of a fully authorized representative, who will report all complicated cases to the head office, where complete records are kept of all cases and the treatment adopted. Each branch having its specialists, no one physician and never less than five experienced specialists have a consultation on every case presented. Having thousands to refer to, comparisons are readily made. No expediting—simply applying the treatment that has times without number proved successful. This is the secret of their success and the reason such marvelous cures as heretofore reported have been made after the best local physicians pronounced them hopelessly incurable.

MEN. Chronic affections resulting from early indiscretions, Venereal Excesses, Seminal Weakness, Loss of Manhood, Syphilis and other affections uniting them from Dr. Liebig & Co.'s reputation for their unparalleled success in treating the Diseases of Men is world wide, and they have patients in all parts of it.

WOMEN. Their specialists for affections of Women has lately returned from principal hospitals and is without a superior on the coast. **CATARRH** and kindred affections of the Eye, Ear, Throat and Lungs, successfully treated, and in a manner so mildly as to be acceptable to the most delicate child. **BRACES** for Spinal Deformities, Club Feet, etc., manufactured. Satisfaction guaranteed. Call early and avoid being hurried by the large number of patients. Those who cannot find it convenient to see the Specialists on the above days can state their case by letter. Careful attention given to correspondence and medicines and appliances sent by express.

REGULAR VISITS MONTHLY.

Patients from Ramsey and Black Pine will come to Philipsburg. Liebig World Dispensaries at 18 South Main street, Helena; 104 Randolph street, Chicago; 8 East Broadway, Butte; 401 Grand street, San Francisco; 30 West Ninth street, Kansas City. Have treated more cases successfully than all others, similar in name, combined. Have established permanent offices at 13 MAIN STREET, HELENA.

DRS. LIEBIG & CO., WORLD DISPENSARY

Rough and Dressed **LUMBER** Wholesale and Retail

Lath, Shingles, Sash and Doors and all kinds of Building Materials. Building and Tarrad Paper. I ship in straight carload lots and can therefore save my customers money on same.

I keep in stock the celebrated Galt heating Coal, than which agent, Pennsylvania Anthracite Egg and Nut Coal and Cumberland and Blossburg Blacksmithing Coal.

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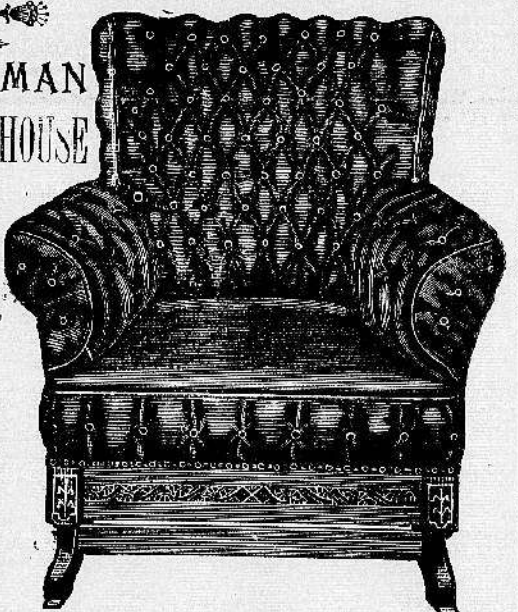
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The well known Specialist,

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Where he can be consulted FREE OF CHARGE, on all Special, Private and Chronic Diseases of both sexes.



Catarrh, Throat, Lung and Liver Diseases, Private Diseases, Gonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture, Funiculitis, Variocoele, Hydrocele, and Syphilis in all varied forms.

SKIN DISEASES.

From all impurities of the blood, causing Eruptions, Pimples, blotches, etc., Diseases of the Nervous System, such as Seminal Weakness, Night Sweats, Loss of Sexual Power, Sexual Debility, Indigestion, etc., leading to softening of the brain and insanity.

SPECIAL ATTENTION

Given to all Chronic Inflammations, Discharges, Irregularities, in Diseases of Woman

A TESTIMONIAL—The names of persons cured are withheld, but in many instances I have permission to furnish the address on condition of privacy. No letter or names will be published without the consent of the writer. Read the following letter:

BUTTE, MONTANA, Nov. 10, 1892.
DR. C. SCHULTZ, City: I desire to make the following statement relative to my case in the hope that other unfortunate sufferers like myself may be equally benefited. I had been suffering for about three years from seminal weakness, lost manhood and nervous prostration, causing melancholy and loss of sleep. My body was covered with ulcers and my forehead being swollen just over the eyebrows so badly as to have the appearance of growing horns. I was unable to obtain more than one hour uninterrupted sleep at one time, the terrible itching and mental suffering caused by my disease making it impossible for me to sleep or rest. When my disease first appeared I consulted local physicians without relief. I then attempted to cure myself by using patent medicines, but again failing I consulted and was treated by several American specialists, who also failed to cure me. I was despaired of ever being cured, but a friend of mine recommended you. I decided to try once more and so put myself under your care with the result that after only two weeks' treatment I feel like a new man and am able to return to my work. I take pleasure in certifying to this statement before a notary public and will recommend you personally to all my friends and acquaintances.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of November, 1892.
C. L. CAMPBELL, Notary Public.

INSURANCE FRAUDS

A Rich and Well Worked Field For Imposture.

SUICIDE, MURDER AND ARSON

The Life Insurance Companies Are Up to the Tricks of the Old Swindlers, but Occasionally They Get Caught—Some Very Notable Cases—Child Insurance.

A year or two ago the beautiful city of Terra Haute, Ind., was strangely excited over a supposed murder, followed by arson to conceal the first crime. A young man of the city (call him Jones) of good family connections and fair business standing for one of his age had been in the habit of lodging in an old log cabin in the lowlands west of the Wabash during his excursions in the country. One night the cabin was burned. Canceled bonds were found. Evidence was presented that these might be the bodies of the afore-said young man, and so people said: "Poor Jones! What a pity!"

"People said" so, but the life insurance companies did not, for they saw on their books the evidence that "poor Jones" was insured for a very large amount—altogether too large an amount for a man with so few dependents on him. They also had evidence that "poor Jones" had recently been associating with some very suspicious characters. The results need not be detailed—the reading public is quite familiar with them. The confession of a "pal" soon brought out the fact that "Jones" was living quietly in Chicago and that the whole affair was an ingeniously contrived scheme to swindle the life insurance companies.

Of course the unscrupulous mass looked on this as an entirely unprecedented affair, and old men shook their heads and once more got off that old saying which has been repeated ever since Adam used it to aggravate Seth, "The world is getting so corrupt in these days." Equally, of course, the old men were and are wrong. The tricks on life insurance companies are as old as the business itself, and a little reflection will show how they were suggested by still older tricks in divorce cases—especially that trick which lawyers call "persecution." The once famous Kansas-Indiana case of Millerton versus Millerton will serve as an illustration, and the general reader may find the outlines of it in Richardson's "Beyond the Mississippi."

Millerton left Indiana for Kansas in 1856, nominally to "aid in freedom's cause," really to get rid of his wife. Some may say "it's all the same," but let that pass. When affairs in Kansas got settled, his wife rejoined him. Thereupon he planned a little scheme. Driving down to the river one day with his wife and family, he convinced them that the water was too high for safe fording; therefore he would swim across (carrying his summer clothes in a bunch on his head), get what was needed in Lawrence and swim back. His wife sat and watched him reach the middle of the Kaw. Then he suddenly threw up his hands and "sank to rise no more"—that is, he rose no more to her view.

As a matter of fact, he dived and rose between two logs on the Lawrence side, breathed awhile, dived and rose again on a drift some rods down stream and thus by well calculated stages "disappeared." The funeral was well attended, and the bereaved widow was almost reconciled to her lot—women were scarce in Kansas in those days and therefore in demand—when an old neighbor arrived from Indiana with the news that Millerton was therein fine health and disposing himself as a gay widower. Mrs. Millerton hastened to her old home at once and captured him in the very presence of a lady to whom he was engaged. Imagination must supply the details for "hell hath no fury like a woman scorned."

If this and the like of this were all, we could afford to laugh, but there is an awfully dark side to the picture. In view of the abundant evidence it is impossible to doubt that scores—yes, hundreds—of most atrocious murders have been committed to secure life insurance money. And the heart sickening feature of it is that by the very nature of the case nearly all these murders have been done by poison, and that poison administered by the nearest relatives—the husband to the wife, the wife much oftener to the husband, and, most horrible of all, by the mother to the son!

It is but a few months since John Shann of Princeton, N. J., died under circumstances which compelled his physician to say and the coroner's jury to believe that he had been poisoned, and when an inquest was ordered the authorities were horrified to find that the corpse had been disemboweled and stomach and intestines destroyed by means unknown. His mother, Mrs. Mattie Shann, is now in prison charged with both crimes. The young man's life was insured, his mother being named as beneficiary. His father had died but a few months before under suspicious circumstances, being insured for the benefit of the widow. The insurance company has paid the claim in the case of John Shann, but Mrs. Shann will be tried on the charge of murder.

In the winter of 1889-90 a regular pauper was created in London by publications on the horrors resulting from child life insurance. The original plan of insuring infants was a most benevolent one, and only the most suspicious person could have looked for such evils as actually resulted. By the payment of a mere trifle—usually 3 to 5 cents per week—the parents were insured, sum varying from \$40 to \$50 in case of the child's death, the design being that they should thus insure money enough to pay the burial fees and expenses of sickness. Yet it was proved beyond the possibility of doubt that hundreds of drunken or brutal parents deliberately calculated on the speedy death of their infants and hastened that death by means which it sickens one to think of, much more to describe.

Of course these revelations set the American authorities to investigating, and it was found that three companies were doing a heavy business in child life insurance. It was also found, however, that these companies work on an extremely cautious and conservative system and never insure where their agents suspect an intention to

commit fraud or crime. Yet in spite of the companies' precautions a few cases of villainy have been unearthed by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. This society, best known by the name of its chief organizer, Elbridge T. Gerry, has in the 17 years of its existence rescued over 30,000 children from cruel parents or guardians and investigated the cases of about 180,000, and in all these found but five cases in which life insurance cut any figure. In New York city about 250,000 children were insured in 1892.

Many readers remember the case of Mrs. Victor, who died a few years ago in the Ohio state prison. She had been condemned to death, and when Governor Hayes (later president) commuted her sentence to life imprisonment for life she stoutly denied his right to do so without her consent. Her plea, or rather that of her lawyers, was that she had a right to be hanged according to the original sentence, and as the date fixed was long passed she had a right to be released. Of course the supreme court decided that the power of pardon was, as the constitution declares, "in the discretion of the executive." Well, it was conclusively proved—if human testimony can prove anything—that this woman had deliberately fed her brother poison from day to day, had witnessed his hourly increasing misery, had tenderly, soothingly raised his head and with truly feminine or feline treachery had pressed to his lips the cup of liquid death.

The same is charged against Mrs. Shant and against hundreds of other women, and two important points must be borne in mind. One is that the cases reported in the papers and tried in court are certainly not as one in three of those in which the life insurance companies have good cause to suspect foul play. The other is that of all forms of murder that by poison—and most of all that by slow poison, as in these cases—implies the most fiendish guilt. By the very nature of the case poison must generally be administered by a trusted one—most often by a near relative, by wife, sister, or horrible to imagine, by mother or daughter! It is pre-eminently a woman's crime. She stands by the bedside in the conventional attitude of womanly tenderness, she mixes the supposed cooling or healing draft, she raises the sufferer's head, perhaps rests it upon her bosom, and while the languid eyes of the invalid look up with loving trustfulness—but enough. The imagination sickens. The treachery is worse than the main crime. It implies the premeditation of a devil.

Yet life insurance is a good thing. Even the insurance of infants in New York city has proved to be on the whole productive of much more good than evil. On one day recently a certain life insurance company paid the burial expenses of 372 children, whose little bodies must otherwise have gone to the potter's field. And the search is so thorough that, as the company claims, it is now impossible for cruel frauds to be perpetrated. The agent must personally see and investigate each case before the application is admitted. The amount paid is limited to \$15 if the child is too young to work—that is, so young that a profit might be made of its death. The premium increases from year to year so as to create an increasing interest in the child's life, and finally the agent makes the weekly collection must see the child each time and report if there is anything suspicious.

"Graveyard insurance" was a heading which had a great run in the papers a few years ago, and many painful facts were brought to light while the interest continued. The original rule of law was that no one could insure the life of another; but the payment of another's life insurance unless such beneficiary possessed an interest in the continued life of the insured as great as any possible gain derivable by said insured's death was a wife could insure her husband's life when she depended on it for her income, but a husband could not insure his wife's life unless she had an income on which he depended for a living and that income terminable at her death. The relaxation of this rule has wrought great evil.

It is a hard saying, but as human nature now is we cannot risk the giving of one person an interest in another person's death. There are many, many people for whom the temptation is too great. All the large life insurance companies have secret agents at work collecting facts such as are here hinted at. Some day these evidences will be published, and the world will stand agast. The skeletons will walk out of many closets and have a war dance. But the time is not yet. The legal proof is not quite sufficient.

MERRY WEDDING BELLS

THEY CHIME SWEETLY FROM THE KROGER RESIDENCE.

Mr. Lawrence Hauck and Miss Dora C. Kroger joined in the Holy Bonds of Matrimony last Thursday Evening—The Presents.

Last Thursday evening witnessed one of the most brilliant social events that Philipsburg has seen for a long time. Since the announcement was made that Miss Dora C. Kroger and Mr. Lawrence Hauck were to be united in wedlock their many friends in Philipsburg and elsewhere throughout the state had busied themselves in some way or another to add happiness to the union, and the result of such united efforts ended in the gayest marriage celebration that it has been our good fortune to witness in many moons.

It had been announced that the ceremony would take place at 6 o'clock in the evening, and long before that hour scores of the invited guests began to assemble at the Kroger residence, where ample arrangements were made for the reception of all. The ceremony was delayed for a short time awaiting the arrival of the evening train on which was expected to arrive some guests from Missoula and other points. The intervening time was pleasantly spent, however, in the flower garden and through the romantic walks about the Kroger homestead. The day had been a perfect one and soon after the sun had lowered beyond the western range, casting its rays heavenward, the bride was escorted into the parlor by her father, and they were followed closely by the groom and Mr. Walter Kroger. Under a magnificent arrangement of flowers Rev. C. Howard

Grube and Miss Gladys Stevens, the maid of honor, received the party and the ceremony that united Dora C. Kroger and Lawrence Hauck for life was performed in a fitting manner by the minister.

The bride was exquisitely attired in white with lace and pearl trimmings, tulle veil with orange blossoms, wore a bouquet of roses and carried one of white carnations. The floral decorations were arranged by the ladies of the Guild and choir, altogether making a grand array. Congratulations being in order the same was bestowed with much ardor, after which the entire company proceeded to the large dining hall, where a grand wedding supper was served and many toasts were made in honor of the bride and groom. After the supper the entertainment was continued with music, singing and other pleasures until after 12 o'clock, when the carriage to convey the newly married couple to their home was announced and as they started down the walk they were showered with rice which did not cease until they were driven out of reach.

The bride is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kroger, who, having resided in Philipsburg since her childhood, is known to all and in a most favorable way. Mr. Hauck is no less popular and esteemed by his associates. The good wishes of their multitude of friends is joined by THE MAIL in extending to them the wish for continual happiness and prosperity through life.

A list of the presents to Mr. and Mrs. Hauck are given below:

Rev. C. Howard Grube, book, "Wedding Bells"; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kroger, bedroom set; Mr. and Mrs. John Lenson, Missoula, check \$100; Peter Hauck, Garrison, parlor suit; Mrs. Peter Hauck, Garrison, center table and rocker; Mrs. H. M. Heath, Garrison, three pictures; Miss Lizzy Hauck, silver pickle castor; Mr. and Mrs. T. T. McGadden, Anaconda, silver cake stand; Walter Henry and Fred Kroger, feather pillows; Mr. and Mrs. Hanson and family, chenille portiere; Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Wipt, dinner table cloth and napkins with embroidered initials; Master Conrad Wipt, bon bon scoop; Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Purdee and son, silver cake stand; Mr. and Mrs. N. Noe, open work table cloth and napkins; Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Ferrell, porcelain candy dish; Mr. and Mrs. Jos. A. Hyde, large Smyrna rug; Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Fairbairn, silver card receiver gold lined; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ray, tray cloth and embroidered dolly; Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Pizer, tea cloth and dolly; Mr. and Mrs. Val Jacky, open work dinner cloth and dolly; Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Jacky, chamber set; Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Durfee, solid silver butter knife; Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Stevens, solid silver butter knife; Mr. and Mrs. M. E. H. Gannon, chenille table cover; Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Shadair, Holy Bible; Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Huffman, oxidized silver card receiver; C. T. Huffman, glass water set; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nowak, table cloth and dozen napkins; Homer Cogroille, silver pickle castor; Philipsburg Mail, silver butter knife; Mr. and Mrs. M. Seelos, knives and forks; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wahlon, silver, gold lined cup and saucer; Mr. and Mrs. James Patten, water glasses; Wm. Waisman, water set and tray; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Durand, silver butter knife, gold lined cream ladle and sugar dish; Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Brown, silver salt spoons; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bradshaw, silver after dinner coffee spoons; Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Heine, silver tea spoons; Allan and Fannie Bowie, bon bon dish; Mr. and Mrs. M. Bien, Door Lodge, red rocking chair; Allison & Sherman, red rocking chair and towel ring; Mrs. H. Schnepel, carving set; Mr. Abbia Wilkinson, silver sugar spoon gold lined; Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Probsting, silver pie knife; Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Freyschlag, oxidized silver cake stand; Joseph Dubrule and Philip Archambault, oxidized silver nut bowl; Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Jones, pearl agate teapot with mountings, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Harding, ladies' and gents' gun and saucer; Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Schroder, Anaconda, silver fruit basket, plant of myrtle; James D. Campbell, Fred B. Smith, Duncan R. McRae, Harry Oechel, O. J. Quivey, John Orr, silver ice pitcher, silver sugar bowl with spoon and tongs, white flannel blanket.

BOULDER DISTRICT.

Another Interesting Letter From There—A Jolly House Warming.

PRINCETON, Mont., Aug. 26, 1893.—An interesting event came off here on the night of the 25th inst., the occasion being the house, or more correctly, cabin, warming of the winter quarters of Oscar Benson and John Jennings, who, with Ed. Kearney and Andrew Engman, are the fortunate, or unfortunate, owners, as the case may be (after the last silver vote in the house) of that bonanza liver-lead mine, named the "Silver King," on the divide between Princeton and Grid creek. The inauguration ceremonies consisted of a night's dancing, enjoyed by all who attended. There were present: Messrs. Maywood, Scherr, Lind, Edgar, Engman, Smith, Finlayson, and the Misses Hennessy, Johnson, Purtle, Smith, Spoor and Maywood. The Royal Gold sent: Messrs. Lee Henry, Dan McDonald and John Edgar to represent them, while Princeton proper contributed Oscar Benson, James Blaine Purtle, Simon Johnson, Sam Roller, and the valley Tommy Hennessy, Orrie Johnson and John McCarthy.

In mining matters, interest in this district just now centers in the Royal Gold mine, which is about to start up its ten stamp mill on what the writer is informed of a good supply of quartz. The preparations for the dropping of the stamps are nearly completed. The tramway between the tunnels and mill is nearly completed and some important cross-cuts driven. Everybody here wishes the Royal gold and its enterprising owners, Nelson and Willard Bennett and W. W. Tarney, well.

Since silver mining has become an unprofitable business, some of our live men have turned their attention to other industries, thus, for instance, Mr. E. D. L. Speaks has taken up a fish culture claim on Copper creek and is stocking it with mountain trout. A few hundred fish to the "manor born" and a few hundred

thousand or one or two million to be supplied by the United States Fisheries commission at Washington, D. C. Israel Keen and Webster Butler are similarly engaged in Deer Lodge basin, having taken up a fine mountain lake for the same purpose under the same law.

The building of our school house has not been commenced yet, but will soon be undertaken.

ROLAND

FROM PRINCETON.

Another Account of the "Free Silver" Banquet and Huckleberry Hop.

PRINCETON, Mont., Aug. 26, 1893.—On the night of August 25 an unusual event in the history of Princeton, nee Medhurst, came on, and off. The moving cause for the display of beauty, grace, elegance and chivalry was the christening as it were of the "brand new" domicile of John Jennings and Oscar Benson on the boulevard of Princeton, commonly called our main street.

Preparations for this interesting event had been in progress for four months past and at last culminated in the gathering of the clan from far and near. It was strictly a highland pow-wow. The Royal Gold was "strictly in it" with as fine a contingent of young men as the moon ever shown upon, and, by the way, "Luna" shown extra bright as if expressly for the occasion. She shone through the door, the window and the chinks in the wall.

The grand march—the opening event—was headed by Mr. O. Benson and his fair partner, followed by half a score of the youth and beauty of Princeton and its suburbs, the "band" playing a lively, inspiring accompaniment to the steady cadence of their steps. Then followed "take partners for a quadrille," which call was repeated at intervals, until Aurora, the goddess of breaking day, sent forth her first smiles to warn the revelers that life on earth means something more than "one continued round of pleasure."

OCCASIONAL.

A Gay Evening Affair in Ramsey.

On the evening of August 25 a party was given by Mr. and Mrs. Strife, as a surprise to Miss Mary Germann in honor of her birthday.

In compliance to the "invite," about forty couple met in the Granite M. M. C. hall. Music being delayed by some cause, not known, the first part of the evening was past in that old Puritan style by playing blind man's bluff and other innocent amusements, which would have met the sanction of our most Rev. gentlemen; but the sobriety of the evening and the stillness of the night was broken by that sweet sound from the violin accompanied by the guitar and organ, which changed the program to a jolly hop and kept up until midnight, when lunch was served. Not being versed in the names of the epicurean dishes, it is impossible for me to name them, but in the language of the minor, "we struck it rich." After lunch dancing was continued until we could see our way home without a lantern. Every one says it was the bon bon of the season.

GUEST.

Allen L. McKinley left for his home on Prince Edwards Islands for a visit yesterday.

Dr. W. H. English has removed his office to the Inkamp building over Shadair's store.

Next Sunday the Northern Pacific will discontinue its double train service on the main line, taking off the "flyer." It is not unlikely that the service on the Philipsburg and Drummond branch will be reduced to one train a day.

Harry Campbell, who has been with J. J. Baker, at Ramsey, for nearly four years, will depart for Texas in a few days where he expects to locate. Harry has made lots of good friends in this section and they all wish him success wherever he may go.

Through the carelessness of some campers on lower Rock creek a fire was started near the ranch home of J. W. Wicks last Friday which resulted in the destruction of all his hay and several small buildings about the place. The stable and all its contents, which included a horse driven out there the same day by Rev. C. Howard Grube, was burned.

The freight department of the Northern Pacific in St. Paul is in receipt of a sample shipment of ore, containing gold and silver, from mines owned by Northern Pacific officials located at Cooke City. Some of the samples of goldbearing ore are particularly rich, assaying in many instances as high as \$70 per ton. Samples from the "Gold Leaf" mine are "Little Pittsburgh" show free milling ore. The name of the company is the General Office Mining and Reduction company, with a capital of \$2,000,000. The trustees are: S. L. Moore, president; T. S. Woodruff, secretary; N. C. Thrall, C. A. Clark, C. S. Fee, J. C. Pond, J. B. Baird, F. W. Wilsey, H. W. Knauft.—Livingston Enterprise

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NEW SHOES!

So Have Your Old Ones Repaired by J. B. Walker, the Cobbler, at Reasonable Cost.

PEOPLES' HOTEL

Opp. N. P. R. R.

Furnished Rooms

With or Without Board.

Sample Rooms

With Best of Bar Goods in Stock.

Albert Paquin,

Prop'r.